

## **A Divorce 411**

### Chapter 411 She Does Not Regret It

She put on a beaming smile and loosened up, which was very rare. "Ainsley, you had more important things to do."

Manuel looked at Serina worriedly. He knew that his sister's condition was serious and it had probably gotten worse after what happened that day.

'Mr. Gage, the doctor said that you only have some flesh wounds. You've been in the hospital for two days. Time to leave, eh?" she teased.

She knew what Manuel was up to. He just wanted to take the chance to spend more time with her.

Manuel did not put it on the table, but she didn't want to play along.

No matter what, she wanted Manuel to understand that it would never be the same again between them.

'Is Ms. Easton always so cold and heartless to patients?" Manuel teased.

Ainsley looked him up and down for a few minutes before she said, "I can't see anything that says you need a doctor."

Manuel said seriously, "It seems that you have forgotten that I am still your patient."

"Did you have nightmares these past two days?"

Manuel thought for a moment. 'I did last night."

Ainsley had not forgotten her duty. Manuel was her patient, so she would do her best to treat him.

She looked at Serina and pointed at the small sofa by the window. "Serina, sit there and watch us."

Serina sat down there obediently. "Okay."

Ainsley helped raise Manuel's bed so he could sit up slightly. "Mr. Gage, if you don't mind, I will hypnotize you."

In response to her words, Manuel slowly relaxed his body. He opened his eyes and looked at the pocket watch that Ainsley took out. His eyes followed the swinging watch.

In fact, at Ainsley's level, she didn't need to use the pocket watch to hypnotize her patients. But the pocket watch marked the beginning of the session for the patients.

"Relax, close your eyes. Imagine yourself in a dream. You see a woman running on the road.

"There is a car not far ahead that seems to be waiting for her. She desperately tries to get to that car."

Manuel started to frown, but Ainsley did not stop. "She turns to look at the sides of the road from time to time, afraid that a car would hit her. Then what do you see?"

She asked Manuel a question. At this moment, he was having the same dream as earlier.

His voice was slightly trembling. "She hasn't gotten to the car yet. A truck rushes over. The truck goes toward her. No, no!"

Manuel's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He unconsciously grasped Ainsley's hand.

"Don't be afraid. The car missed her and didn't run into that woman. It hit a tree instead. The head of the truck was broken, but the woman was fine.

She got into the car safe and sound."

"No, it's not like that. It hit her! It hit her!"

Ainsley's eyes darkened. People under hypnosis rarely went against the hypnotist.

She continued in a heavier tone, "No, you are wrong. The car didn't hit her. That woman even smiled at you. Can you hear what she said to you?"

His "no" became quieter and quieter until it completely disappeared.

'She said that she didn't regret it.'

Ainsley opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. Finally, Manuel fell asleep.

When Manuel was sleeping, the nurse came over to change his dressings and said that he could be discharged today.

'Ainsley, Manuel can leave now.'" Serina yawned.

Ainsley rubbed her head and asked, "You want to stay with him until he is discharged, right?"

Serina looked at her expectantly. "Can I?"

What she wanted more was that Ainsley could stay too.

These days, Serina had been obediently staying at Easton's house. Before, she had been wearing a blank look and did not dare to say anything. Now, she finally had some emotions on her face.

"Yes." Ainsley didn't have the heart to refuse her.

At six o'clock in the evening, Manuel woke up. It had been a sound sleep.

Seeing that Ainsley and Serina were still there, his eyes were full of smiles.

'Manuel, you're awake?" Serina said in surprise.

Ainsley also opened her eyes. She stood up and packed Manuel's things. 'Mr. Gage, you can leave the hospital now."

Manuel stood up from the bed and put on his shoes. The wound on his arm had already been bandaged.

Roman was waiting outside the hospital. When Ainsley saw him nod, she gave him the luggage. "We'll leave him with you. Serina and I are going back."

"Did Ms. Easton drive here?" Roman asked.

Ainsley shook her head. "My cousin sent me here."

Roman glanced at Manuel and said, "Then let me send you and Serina back first, okay?"

He took a deep look at Serina, and the latter quickly took the hint.

"Great. Ainsley, let Roman send us back." She beat them to the punch and sat down in the passenger seat.

Roman politely opened the door to the back row for her, and Ainsley had no choice but to get in.

On the way, she and Manuel sat in the back row. She was looking out the window the whole time. She felt so awkward that she did not dare to move.

Manuel turned to look at Ainsley. They had not sat together peacefully for a long time, but even so, he did not dare to say anything, for fear of ruining the moment.

Serina looked at the two through the rearview mirror. He wanted to get closer, and she just wanted to keep him at a distance. Serina could not help laughing and covering her mouth.

Roman, of course, could also see the awkwardness between the two. At this moment, he turned on his phone screen and looked at Lainey on the wallpaper affectionately. They obviously loved each other, but they kept missing each other because of all kinds of misunderstandings. It was really a pity.

Manuel's hand moved toward Ainsley step by step. He wanted to touch her hand.

"Please behave yourself, Mr. Gage," Ainsley said seriously.

She withdrew her hand and glanced at Manuel. His eyes were full of disappointment.

He sighed heavily. He knew that he had hurt Ainsley too deeply. How could he expect her to forgive him so soon?

When they arrived at Easton's house, Ainsley got out of the car without saying anything, and Serina got out too.

They stood at the door and watched Roman drive away. Serina tugged at her sleeve. "Ainsley, you are never forgiving Manuel?"

She was not a fool. She saw it clearly in the car. Although Manuel really wanted to make up with Ainsley, Ainsley seemed unable to accept Manuel again.

Ainsley lowered her eyes and rubbed Serina's nose. "You're just a child. Don't pry into the grown-ups' affairs."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and entered the house.

"Ainsley, I'm not a child! Wait for me!" Serina chased after her.

On the road, the car drove quickly towards Gage Group.

Roman quickly filled Manuel in on what had happened in the past two days. Irene came out and was back in charge of Wade Group. And it seems that she has found a backer."

“Who?” Manuel’s face was gloomy.

“Our people found out that she was in contact with that Hume recently. I heard that he has already met with Brady,” Roman said solemnly.

Chapter 412 Halloween

Manuel sneered, ‘We are hostile to the Wade Group. In order to fight against the Gage Group, they have to find another alliance. I seem to know who that is.’”

Irene turned to the Hume Family. So that must be Daniel.

“Are those people sent to protect Ainsley still there?” Manuel asked seriously.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Gage. All set. Ever since you came back, Ms. Easton has always been protected by our people. There won’t be any mistakes,” Roman said solemnly.

“People are also sent to protect Serina.”

Manuel would no longer allow Irene to make a move right under his nose. Since he had already decided to let rip, he had to make a foolproof plan.

“What about the Gage Group?”

Last time, the termination of the cooperation had already made a portion of the shareholders dissatisfied.

Now that the Gage Group still kept an adversarial relationship with the Wade Group. Those shareholders all went against this.

Roman’s face looked sinister. He said, “Mr. Gage, it’s understandable that those shareholders are dissatisfied. They just want the money.”

Manuel said coldly, “Teach them a lesson.”

“OK, Mr. Gage,” Roman smiled.

Manuel looked out of the window. The night was approaching. Looking at the flashing neon lights outside the window, he felt a little strange.

It was at the end of October. It was nearly Halloween. But it was still very cold.

On Halloween, young people would always be very excited. The students began to hold various activities. So did the students of University of Washington.

Ainsley was busy in the office for a day. When it was time to get off work, she stretched her shoulders and put down the unfinished documents, planning to go out to relax.

As soon as she opened the door, she stood there in a daze. After she saw the various “ghosts” on campus, she swallowed because she was a bit frightened.

“Ms. Easton.” A shrill voice suddenly came from the side.

Ainsley was shocked by the voice. If not for her strong mental quality, she would make a fool of herself.

'Who ... who are you?' When Ainsley recovered from her shock, she turned around and found a person wearing a mask, dressed like a beast.

Ainsley smiled awkwardly, but she could not recognize who this student was.

"I told you that with my skills, Ms. Easton would not be able to recognize me," the student turned around and spoke proudly to his companion.

Only then did Ainsley find that there was another short boy who was also wearing a strange mask.

After Ainsley got rid of her naughty students, she quickly returned to the office, closed the door, and let out a long sigh.

She looked down at her watch and decided to get off work early.

She didn't know what other tricks those students would play, but she didn't have time for that, so she wanted to get out of here.

Quickly tidying up the table, Ainsley was going to leave the school, and she took a shortcut.

It was cold outside, and dusk was approaching.

Usually, at this time, the school would be quiet because most of the students were in the study room or the library.

However, now, it was noisy. Laughing and talking could be heard in every corner of the school.

Feeling the excitement of the students, Ainsley looked up and glanced at the teaching building.

Then she withdrew her eyes and shivered.

With the strange lights, every class looked very weird.

Ainsley's head was down as she walked, but she was still blocked by a few students on the way.

Ainsley put her hands up and said, "I have something to do. You guys go and play. I'm in a hurry to go back home."

These students were all girls. It was hard for Ainsley to get rid of them.

The girls looked at each other. Then Ainsley's arms were grabbed by two girls.

And another girl ran behind Ainsley and pushed her forward. One of the girls said, "Ms. Easton, the classmates want to invite you to join us. If you don't go with us, everyone will be disappointed."

"Yes. Ms. Easton, you have to go and see what we are doing."

"Everyone is in the playground, waiting for you."

Ainsley couldn't refuse them. She didn't dare to exert her strength. She was afraid of hurting them. She could only ask them, "Why don't you invite other teachers?"

"How do you know that we didn't invite other teachers?" The girls seemed to think of something fun and laughed.

Ainsley had a bad feeling. She looked at the playground again and found that there were several iron cages with some teachers who were not dressed up inside them.

So these students wanted to “take revenge” today?

Ainsley did not want to go even more.

Ainsley suddenly stopped, and the girls were unable to move her. Then they shouted at the boys in the distance.

So several big and tall “ghosts” ran over to catch Ainsley.

Ainsley was helpless. Just then, a man wearing a fox mask suddenly appeared in front of her.

The girls thought that the man also came to help them, so they relaxed their grip on Ainsley.

Unexpectedly, the man in the fox mask directly pulled Ainsley away from their hands and ran in the opposite direction rapidly.

After running to the school gate, Ainsley panted and said, “Alright, stop.”

The man took off the fox mask and showed his handsome face.

“Why are you here?” Ainsley took a few deep breaths and glared at him.

Manuel smiled, “If I didn’t save you, you would have been locked in a cage.”

“Oh, thank you so much,” Ainsley replied expressionlessly.

“Get in the car.” Manuel stepped forward and opened the door to the passenger seat.

Ainsley waved her hand and said politely, “No, thanks. I drove to work today.”

Manuel closed the door of the car and took out his mobile phone. He showed a photo to Ainsley and asked, “Is this your car?”

The grey BMW in the photo was indeed her car, but it had been splashed with red paint, and terrifying characters and charms were written on the car windows.

Ainsley held her forehead and sighed. She didn’t know who made this prank, but she felt it was so boring.

She didn’t hesitate anymore. She turned around and got into Manuel’s car, but she chose the back seat.

Just as she got in, before she could put on her seat belt, a girl with dark circles under her eyes wearing a white bandage appeared under the seat.

Ainsley let out a piercing shriek.

Although she kept calm, she was frightened by what she had seen.

Manuel had already gotten into the car. When he heard this, he turned around and scolded, “Serina, stop messing around.”

Ainsley widened her eyes in disbelief and stuttered, “Serina?”

Seeing that she had been seen through, Serina chuckled and took off the white bandage. She smoothed her hair, stuck out her tongue mischievously, and said, "Ms. Easton, I'm sorry. I just wanted to joke with you."

Ainsley patted her own chest and laughed. Then she reached out her finger and pointed at Serina's forehead. Ainsley said helplessly, "You nearly gave me heart failure!"

Manuel set the location on his navigation app which had a turn-by-turn voice direction. "The destination is 4 miles away from you. It has chosen the best route for you."

Chapter 413 I Trust You, Ainsley

Serina hugged Ainsley's arm with both hands and blinked as she looked at the road ahead.

It was such a good opportunity. It would be a pity to send Ainsley home directly.

It was better to take advantage of the day to find a way to fix Ainsley up with Manuel.

Thinking of this, Serina pretended to see something intriguing and shouted in surprise, "Manuel, stop the car. I want to go to Wolf Market."

Manuel glanced at her from the rearview mirror. They had a tacit understanding, but he didn't reveal any emotions on his face. He even put on a solemn face. "Don't make a fuss. If you really want to go there, let Susan come here with you later."

Serina's tone suddenly fell. "The market may be closed at that time. Manuel, you are a bad brother!"

Ainsley could not bear to see her pitiful expression and hesitated to persuade, "I suggest you find a place to park the car."

Hearing this, Manuel chuckled to himself. Serina also excitedly gestured a victory gesture secretly.

Thus, the car slowly stopped at the side of the road.

Manuel and Serina got out of the car. Ainsley felt awkward when she thought about hanging around with them next.

She opened the window and said tentatively, "Serina, let your brother accompany you. I think I don't need to get out."

Serina immediately grabbed Ainsley's arm and acted like a spoiled child. "Ainsley, I want you to accompany me!"

Serina came to the market only to fix Ainsley up with Manuel. What was the point of Manuel and her going alone?

Under Serina's repeated requests, Ainsley finally got out of the car.

Wolf Market was full of people wearing horrible clothes. Some even deliberately dressed up bloodily.

In the open-air market, there were people performing. Ainsley was grabbed by Serina, and her shoulder was occasionally hit.

Soon, Manuel found that. He walked to the other side of Ainsley and blocked those people.

Serina shuttled through the crowd. When she saw strange things, she excitedly wanted to buy them. Her head was covered with bee-like and butterfly-like hair accessories. She did not look like she was passing Halloween Day.

“Ainsley, this is for you.” Serina raised a hair accessory and was about to put it on Ainsley’s head. Ainsley did not refuse but lowered her head slightly, making it convenient for Serina to wear it.

Through the mirror at the roadside stall, Ainsley saw the hair accessory Serina had given her. It was a glowing spider, which was particularly eye catching among the crowd.

When Ainsley was still thinking about whether to take it down, she met Manuel’s gentle eyes. He was staring at her smilingly.

“What... what are you looking at?” Ainsley turned around directly.

Serina was as lively as an elf, shuttling back and forth. Ainsley and Manuel followed behind her, bumping into each other from time to time.

“Ainsley, Manuel, I’m going to buy ice cream. Wait for me here.” With that, Serina immediately ran into the ice cream shop by the side of the road, leaving only Ainsley and Manuel looking at each other.

Manuel knew what Serina was thinking.

The sweet smell of the candied fruit filled Ainsley’s nose. She had just taken a bite when she smelled something strange.

A strong smell of blood came from the distance. Ainsley frowned awkwardly. The smell made her want to vomit.

The smell of blood became stronger and stronger, and she almost spat it out.

“Aisy, what’s wrong?” Manuel detected Ainsley’s abnormality.

“Disgusting smell.” Ainsley’s face was pale, and she felt dizzy.

The noise around her made her gradually lose consciousness. A red blood mist enveloped her. She watched a person walk toward her with a bowl in his hand in fear.

“Drink this.”

Ainsley was stunned. Why would she have such an illusion?

‘I won’t drink it!’

But the man desperately leaned the bowl closer to Ainsley, wanting to pour it into her mouth.

Ainsley suddenly knocked over the bowl. The bright red occupied her world. There was blood in the bowl. The scarlet blood. She closed her eyes in horror.

“Aisy! Ainsley, what’s wrong?” Manuel gripped Ainsley’s shoulder and shook it twice.



Ainsley opened her eyes again and saw Manuel's worried expression. Blood mist, that man, and the bowl filled with blood were all gone.

What was that just now? Was it an illusion?

Ainsley rubbed her eyes. The one dressed as Edward Scissorhands holding a prop filled with blood as he passed by. She looked a little embarrassed. It turned out that the smell came from that.

"I'm fine," Ainsley said softly.

Manuel followed Ainsley's gaze and saw the prop. He walked over and blocked her view.

"Don't look at it."

Ainsley's face was pale. Just seeing this red prop made her feel strange.

At this moment, a scream came from the ice cream shop behind them.

Ainsley and Manuel turned their heads abruptly and looked at each other. "It's Serina!"

Ainsley and Manuel quickly ran over and saw Serina standing at the ice cream shop entrance, looking at the crowd in horror. However, people surrounding Serina were pointing at her.

"Serina, what's wrong?" Ainsley hurriedly walked over and pulled Serina close to her.

Serina saw Ainsley as if she had seen her savior. The ice cream in her hand had already melted and flowed onto her hand.

Manuel took the ice cream and threw it into the trash can. It could no longer be eaten.

Then, he took a handkerchief to wipe Serina's hands and brought her out of the crowd.

"Serina, what happened?"

Serina trembled all over. She reached out and pointed in a direction, her hand shaking. "Bad ... bad guys are there."

Looking in the direction she pointed, Ainsley saw a few men in black standing at a corner not far away, and a woman was tied in the middle.

With just one look, Ainsley and Manuel knew those were not real people but models specially made for Halloween.

However, the vulnerable Serina couldn't discriminate the real people from models. She hid behind Ainsley in horror.

"Serina, those are all fake. Don't look. Let's go back." Ainsley grabbed Serina's hand and led her out of Wolf Market and into the parking lot.

Manuel had driven the car over, and they got in the car.

After leaving Wolf Market, Serina finally calmed down.

She gradually regained her senses. Looking at Manuel, who was driving, and the worried Ainsley, Serina said guiltily, "Manuel, Ainsley, it's all my fault.

I had a relapse again."

"What nonsense are you saying? Serina, it is not your fault." Ainsley stroked Serina's head to comfort her.

Serina leaned into Ainsley's arms and asked a question that she had wanted to ask a long time ago, "Ainsley, can my illness really be cured?"

It was a question that she had thought about for a long time. Serina had been treated so many times but still repeatedly had a relapse. She was no longer confident about that.

Ainsley said solemnly, "Serina, do you trust me?"

Of course! I trust you, Ainsley."

Chapter 414 I Want to Be Better

After a firm reply, Serina lowered her eyes and said with frustration, "Of course, I believe in you, but can I really recover? I hate that feeling. I hate the feeling of not being able to control myself after being stimulated."

Serina hated the fact that every time she woke up, she would frantically look for Ainsley. Serina felt like a huge burden. Serina tried to control herself from thinking about Ainsley, but the result was that she felt even more anxious.

Ainsley looked at her red eyes. Ainsley's eyes were full of sympathy. Ainsley knew how painful it was for a patient with psychological illness to fall ill. Whether Serina was awake or unconscious, it was like an invisible lock on her arm. She could not leave people at all times. Anything Serina saw could be a trigger.

"Serina, I will definitely cure you." In order to cure Serina's illness, Ainsley tried many ways, including contacting Mollie and many famous psychologists, but no one firmly said that they could cure Serina.

Serina's illness was not rare, but there was a big problem. It was Ainsley.

Serina was afraid of the psychological shadow, but she stubbornly treated Ainsley as a shelter and gave Ainsley the greatest trust, but this also led Serina to a dead end.

When one fully trusted and relied on someone, it was very difficult to get rid of the trust.

Ainsley suddenly clenched Serina's hand and said solemnly, "Serina, are you willing to try a new treatment method with me?"

Manuel concentrated on driving and watched their conversation through the rearview mirror.

"Yes." Serina nodded.

"You might be staying away from me," Ainsley added.

Serina was momentarily dazed. No matter what kind of treatment method it was, she could accept it. It was because Serina believed that there would always be Ainsley by her side, but why did Ainsley say that Serina might stay away from her this time?

Before Ainsley could explain, Manuel already knew the reason.

They all knew that Serina relied on Ainsley to a crazy extent. It seemed to have positive effects on Serina's recovery from her illness, but in reality, it would only make her more and more dependent. It was treating symptoms and not the root cause.

Seeing Ainsley's serious expression, Serina also understood a bit. She grabbed Ainsley's arm and said obediently, "Ainsley, I will listen to you. I want to be better."

At least when Serina was stimulated, she wouldn't become a burden.

"Mr. Gage, I still need your help." Ainsley looked at Manuel.

Manuel had no objections and directly drove the car to his residence. His residence was equipped with the best hypnosis equipment.

Half an hour later, Serina was lying on the sofa. Manuel was sitting on the side, but Ainsley was not in the room.

Unable to find Ainsley, Serina was a little nervous, even though her brother was sitting next to her.

"Serina, don't be afraid," Manuel said gently.

He turned on his phone and picked up Ainsley's call, turning up the volume of the phone.

"Serina, close your eyes and relax. Don't think about anything, just empty yourself." Ainsley's voice came from the phone.

Serina followed Ainsley's words and slowly leaned on the reclining chair. Manuel had the reclining chair custom-made abroad. The arc was made according to ergonomics. It was the most perfect angle.

Serina became more and more relaxed and slowly closed her eyes. The voice led her to the place where she should be.

Serina was very familiar with this place. Just like thousands of times of hypnosis, Serina once again came to this abandoned factory. The men claimed to eat the young girl.

Serina looked at those people with the fangs of monsters in horror and did not dare to move.

"Help me, help me!"

In a dim room, the young girl lay on the reclining chair, waving her arms. The man beside her sat on the side and watched worriedly, but he never lent a hand to her.

"Serina, what did you see?" the voice on the phone continued.

"Men. Those men are surrounding a woman. They said they wanted to eat meat. They wanted to eat this woman's flesh." Serina's voice trembled.

Ainsley had heard Serina describe this scene.

It had been many times since she heard such a shocking statement, and Ainsley no longer felt much fear.

“Serina, it’s all fake. They are just threatening you.”

“No! It’s not fake! They picked up the knife.”

In front of Serina, the woman was pushed to the ground. A strong man slowly squatted down with a knife. He placed the knife on the hot fire and roasted it. The knife was burned red.

The man stared sharply in the direction of the woman’s thigh and then ruthlessly poked it.

“He’s cutting the flesh!” Serina’s voice was intermittent, as if she had seen the most terrifying thing.

Listening to her description, Manuel almost could not hold the phone. This scene made him think of something.

“Serina, stay calm. In this bloody room, you should be able to see someone else. Think about it, who else did you see?” Ainsley asked.

She had asked this question many times, and Serina had answered many times. There was only one answer.

“Ainsley.”

When Ainsley heard this, Ainsley’s nervous heart skipped a beat. Why would Ainsley appear in Serina’s memory?

Ainsley pretended to be calm and continued, “Serina, there is no Ainsley there. Take a good look. The woman who was pushed down had a gentle smile on her face. It is all fake. There is no blood scene.”

This was a kind of very common psychological guidance. It was to use the sound outside the scene to guide the people in the nightmare to slowly tear off the veil of the shadow and turn fear into nothing terrible. This was a kind of guidance.

In the past, Ainsley had tried to guide Serina many times, but she had never reached the last step.

In her gentle voice, Serina gradually saw everything around her clearly.

Just as Ainsley had said, there was no bloody scene. The blood seemed to have disappeared into thin air, and there was not even a trace of bloody smell.

Could it be that all of those scenes were in her imagination, and all of them did not exist?

At this moment, Serina heard a demonic voice.

“Drinkit.”

Drink what?

Serina suddenly turned around and saw a man carrying a glass and walking to the woman lying in a pool of blood.

The next moment, Serina saw clearly that it was a glass of blood.

“He is forcing her to drink blood. That is blood! It is human blood!” Serina shouted uncontrollably.

Ainsley was even more stunned. She subconsciously recalled the scene she had seen in Wolf Market. She was in the ruins. The man approached her with a glass of blood. “Drink it.”

“Serina, what did you see?” Ainsley’s voice also began to tremble.

Serina did not hide anything and told her everything she saw. “That man walked to the woman with a glass of blood and put the glass to her mouth, forcing her to drink it.”

Chapter 415 Get Ready

Her entire body began to shake violently. This eerie scene gave Serina goose bumps.

Ainsley was slightly dazed. Why was Serina’s description the same as what Ainsley saw when Ainsley was absent-minded in Wolf Market? Unless Serina had experienced all of this before.

“Serina, calm down. What is in front of you is not blood, but a glass of ordinary water. Look carefully, there is no color...”

While Ainsley was thinking about this, she did not forget to treat Serina.

But before Ainsley could speak again, the phone was suddenly cut off.

In the room, Manuel turned off the phone with lingering fear. His fingers trembled slightly, and he was shaking.

He was afraid that Ainsley would ask something in Serina’s subconscious, and he was really afraid that Ainsley would guess something.

Ainsley did not suspect that Manuel had turned off the phone, and only thought that the battery had died.

When Ainsley wanted to enter the room, Manuel just walked out.

“What happened?”

“My phone ran out of battery. I’m sorry, Serina has fallen asleep. I saw that she was sleeping soundly, so I didn’t wake her up,” Manuel said resentfully.

Ainsley nodded. “I see. Then let her sleep. I have to go back, Mr. Gage.”

Manuel wanted to keep Ainsley, but when he opened his mouth, he found that there was no reason to keep her.

“Then, shall I drive you home?” He looked at Ainsley expectantly. Ainsley did not refuse. She got into Manuel’s car.

After sending her to the Easton house, Manuel turned around and left alone. Ainsley waved her hand and turned around with a solemn expression. What Serina said tonight was not simple. This was exactly what she saw. Manuel must be hiding something.

But what exactly did he want to hide?

Did Manuel not want Ainsley to completely cure Serina?

Once the idea appeared, it would take root in her brain and be difficult to remove, but she could not figure it out.

When Ainsley returned to the room, she took out those suspicious things again, whether it was photos or bracelets.

These things had told her a terrible fact. Her speculation and doubts had long been explained.

The one who was unwilling to face the truth was Ainsley, and she was also the one who wanted to find out the truth.

She put these things back into the cabinet and lay on the bed in a daze. Was she really ready to face everything?

The next day, Roman and Manuel stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Just a moment ago, the Wade Group issued a notice.

“Wait. We have to wait.”

“What are we waiting for?” Roman stared at the sky outside the 20th floor.

Manuel raised the wine glass high. He did not drink it but poured it into the trash can. His gaze became more and more determined. “Waiting for an opportunity. An opportunity that will come soon.”

An opportunity? Roman looked at Manuel in confusion. In order to overthrow the Wade Group, they had put in too much effort and waited for too long. Just as they were about to succeed, the Hume family came into play-

Was the Hume family powerful? It was not as powerful as the Gage family in Seattle, but nationally, the Gage family could not compare to the Hume family.

“What is Brady trying to do?” Roman was getting more and more confused about the Wade family’s thoughts, and their actions made people dumbfounded.

First, they issued a statement to clarify the conflict with the Gage family, and then they sent a high-profile invitation to Manuel about Irene’s 25th birthday.

Since the last engagement banquet was canceled, Irene rarely appeared on such a major occasion. This time, it was a high-profile invitation. It smelled a bit of conspiracy in Seattle, but who would dare not go after receiving the Wade Group’s invitation?

Even if the Gage Group might not go, who could be like the Gage Group and not care about anything?

The Wade Group was like a lion. Even if they did not open their mouths, people still cared about their sharp fangs.

Manuel placed the glass heavily on the table and said coldly, “They just want people to see it. Even the Gage Group has to give a response.”

“Are we going to attend Irene’s birthday banquet?” Whether Manuel attended or not would attract a lot of attention.

“Yes, of course.” However, Manuel was not going alone. He wanted to take a person with him.

He wanted to take Ainsley with him. Although he knew that the other party might refuse, Manuel still wanted to give it a try.

On the second day of the Wade Group’s announcement, hundreds of invitations were sent to the various aristocratic families in Seattle, including the Baldry family, the Packer family, even the Nelson family, and the Barnett family...

The Wade Group booked the entire Fog Isle Hotel. Irene’s birthday banquet was held in the biggest dining hall. Even the red wine at the banquet was especially taken out from Brady’s cellar. Of course, this news was released by some magazines. The authenticity was not much.

In addition to this explosive news, an even bigger piece of news went viral. Ainsley’s criminal psychology thesis played a great role after it was connected to the police system. It could actually help the police predict criminal activity.

It was also because of this thesis that Ainsley was invited to a lot of authoritative interviews. People’s understanding of psychology was constantly explored, but very few people analyzed it to prevent criminal cases. Ainsley did it, and the results she made were enough to cause a stir.

Even the University of Washington was boiling with excitement. Raymond and Cody held an emergency meeting and decided to give Ainsley a special prize.

Looking at Ainsley, who spoke with confidence on the TV, Cason’s hands were intertwined. He smiled calmly and dressed appropriately. On such a big occasion, he still felt that she was at ease.

The more Cason learned, the more he felt that he had misunderstood Ainsley too deeply. The biggest mistake he had made was thinking that Ainsley was just a housewife.

Cason had watched this interview eight times, capturing the look in Ainsley’s eyes as she spoke, and the curve of her lips. He even wanted to take a screenshot of all these interview clips and put them in a special photo album.

In the empty study room, no one knew that he was secretly watching the same interview.

Kaliyah coaxed her kid to sleep and walked out of the study room. She pressed her ear against the door of the room, and she could hear some words.

“Ms. Easton’s thesis gave us a very good direction. Perhaps there will be more scholars following your study.”

Following that was Ainsley’s voice. “I believe that there will be scholars who are more outstanding than I am, and who will develop a more perfect prediction system than I did. The future is in our hands. If what I did can guide a portion of the people to put the research direction to this level, I feel very honored...”

Even if she did not see this interview, Kaliyah could still imagine the manner of Ainsley when she said these words. Ainsley must be in high spirits.

Kalayah left with a bitter smile. She did not expect that Cason would lock himself in the study room for the entire afternoon today just to watch Ainsley's interview.

Kalayah clenched her hands in jealousy, but she could not do anything.

#### Chapter 416 Preparation

When she was sitting in the passenger seat of Cason's car, she had to pretend to be considerate and comfort Ainsley. But Ainsley's indifferent and distant attitude made Kalayah feel like Ainsley was putting on an act. Perhaps behind Ainsley's calm face, she was up to something.

Now Kalayah realized that she, not Ainsley, was the \*\*\*. Kalayah could not tolerate the slightest discomfort.

When Cason looked at Ainsley's photos, Kalayah wanted to tear them apart and ruthlessly smash them on Ainsley's face.

But Kalayah just could not do anything.

That night, Cason went out for work. Kalayah entered the study, looked around, and found everything so familiar and unfamiliar. But Kalayah didn't know where to look at

The table was neat with a laptop and things that may come in handy. When Kalayah opened the drawer, the first thing she saw was a photo album.

Her hands trembled as she flipped to it. She saw Ainsley's eyes on the first page.

"Why?" Kalayah murmured.

She gave Cason a family and a child. Why did he still secretly keep Ainsley's photos in the study?

Kalayah felt like she was going crazy.

She tore the photo apart and threw it into the trash can, However, that was not enough to vent her anger. She took out all the photos

and tore them apart one by one.

When the fourth photo was in the trash can, Kalayah finally stopped. Looking at the shreds on the table, she laughed at herself.

She should not take it out on the photos but on Ainsley.

Even if she tore all the photos, Kalayah could not stop Cason from mooning over Ainsley.

The footsteps were getting \*\*\*. Before Kalayah could put things back, Cason pushed the door open and entered.

"What are you doing?" He frowned.

"I didn't do anything." Kalayah suddenly stood up, trying to block his sight.

But Cason still had a hunch that something was going on. He approached Kalayah and peeked behind her. "What are you holding in



your hand?" he asked.

"Nothing!" Kaliyah panicked and wanted to leave.

However, Cason caught her, grabbed the photo album, and asked, "What are you doing with it?"

With a strong premonition, Cason opened the photo album and noticed all the photos on the first few pages were gone.

Cason stared at the trash can. It was as if he could still see the scraps of paper falling into it. "What do you want?"

"I should be the one asking you the question. Why are you still keeping her photos? Cason, are you mad? You are my husband, the father of my child. You have a family," Kaliyah said deeply.

Cason tried his best to suppress his anger. He knew he shouldn't be doing this. If Cason hadn't been married, he would have just stared at the photos. He would have chased Ainsley.

But Kaliyah couldn't even tolerate this.

He silently picked up the fragments in the trash can bit by bit and put them all on the table.

Kaliyah looked at him in a daze, as Cason covered the table with fragments of Ainsley's photos.

"Cason, did you hear that?" Kaliyah widened her eyes.

Cason must be crazy!

"Stop staring at those photos. She is no longer your wife. You won't get back together," Kaliyah said, stopping Cason.

Cason gently shook off Kaliyah's hand, took out some tape from the drawer, and began to piece them together.

"Cason! Are you crazy? Do you care about me? I gave birth to your child! Is this how you treat me?" Kaliyah screamed.

Cason finally stopped. But he looked up at Kaliyah before going back and piecing the fragments together.

Kaliyah rushed out of the study with a sigh. When she came in, she was holding her son in her arms. She put her son on the table

covered with photos and stopped Cason's movements.

"Go ahead. Throw your son away if you want to continue." Kaliyah's eyes were red.

Perhaps due to the heavy atmosphere, the baby began to wail. The cries were heart-wrenching. Cason gently picked up his son and

patted his back. "Stop crying. Daddy is here."

Seeing that Cason was back to his usual state, Kaliyah went weak on her legs, supported herself against the wall, and prevented herself from falling.

“Cason, take a good look at our son. Don’t think about that woman anymore. We will be a happy family.” Kaliyah walked over and

hugged her son and Cason.

It should be a seemingly warm family of three, but Cason’s gaze remained cold.

In Easton’s house, Robyn was so angry after listening to the report from her confidant that she almost crushed her phone with force.

She made full preparation, but the production line was halted. And it was an order from her son.

Hanging up, she almost smashed everything in the study.

But when Robyn went out of the study, she saw that her son, who had thwarted all her efforts, was sitting next to her husband and

enjoying the soup.

She put up a gentle smile. “Matteo, you are back. Why didn’t you tell me? I’ll make delicious meals for you. Your dad and I didn’t have

an appetite when you were away.”

“\*\*\*, you don’t have to do this.” There was innuendo in Matteo’s words.

Harold passed the dishes to his son and warned, “Matteo, your mother misses you very much. Don’t be so inconsiderate. You are only back once a month. By the way, where is Aisy? Why didn’t she come back with you?”

Matteo hurriedly explained, “Aisy has been busy with her thesis recently. She has interviews to do.”

“She is a genius. I see Aisy on TV all day.” Harold was full of pride.

casting a glance at Robyn, Matteo said, “\*\*\*, if you are bored, why don’t you hang out with your friends? Do a Spa, go shopping, go on a vacation. You can do anything. Just don’t waste your time on things that are not your business. Okay?”

Matteo had already used all his strength to fight against Irene and had no time to handle Robyn, who created trouble for him from

time to time.

Robyn put down her knife and said in a bad mood, “What do you mean by that?”

“\*\*\*, it was you who asked the factory to produce parts for Wade Group, wasn’t you? You even labeled the products with the logo of

another company, just to prevent me.”

Sensing his exhaustion, Harold frowned. Of course, he knew what was on Robyn’s mind. But Harold looked the other way as Robyn hadn’t done any harm to Matteo. But now everything had changed.

Robyn explained, "We are all entrepreneurs. What we value the most are interests. The turnover of those two factories has been mediocre. I just saw a deal that could generate benefits. I don't care who the partner is."

Chapter 417 Need a Spark

Matteo sneered, "Do you know how many people have paid a price to make the Wade family suffer a little loss? How can you turn a blind eye to their suffering?"

He stood up and glanced coldly at Robyn. "Let me tell you, I have already allied with the Gage Group. We will destroy the Wade Group. I don't want anyone to stab me in the back, not my mother. I did not settle scores with you about what happened in Ocala. Stop meddling in my business. Otherwise, I'm not sure what I will do."

"Is this a threat?" Robyn found it hard to swallow the food in her \*\*\*.

"It's a threat and a warning," Matteo said.

He left the house without looking back. Robyn opened her \*\*\*\*wide in disbelief as she watched him leave.

She sighed and looked at Harold with grievance, "This is your son. You turn a blind eye even if he talks to me like that."

Harold looked at her seriously in disapproval. "Matteo is right. The Wade family is scheming. You should cut ties with him. I know

what you are thinking. Get rid of the thoughts."

"Even you are \*\*\*me!" Robyn was full of grievances.

"This is not \*\*\*\*. It is advice. Matteo has worked hard. You can't stab a knife in his back." Harold was in a heavy mood.

Harold seemed to have thought of something. He said to Robyn, "Throw away the invitation."

"That is for the Nelson family. Robyn was in confusion.

"Freya is not available. Didn't she give you the invitation? Tear it up. Leave everything to Matteo." Harold stared at Robyn.

Robyn swallowed hard, knowing that she could not refuse.

After leaving the house, Matteo didn't go home. Instead, he saw a person.

That person was waiting at the entrance of the Easton Group for a long time.

"What's the hurry?" Usually, he and Manuel would make an appointment before they met.

Manuel got straight to the point. "I want to go to Irene's birthday party with Aisy."

"I can't tell her what to do. But I assume she would turn you down," Matteo said warily.

Judging from Ainsley's attitude towards Manuel, Matteo didn't think she would agree.

“You have to help me.”

Matteo frowned. “Why should I? Do you think that I will help you get back with Ainsley now that we are business partners? Stop your daydreaming. I agreed to collaborate with you only to fight against the Wade Group.”

Manuel shook his head and said seriously, “Mr. Easton, don’t you understand? She is about to go crazy. We just need a spark to ignite the fire.”

“What do you mean?” Matteo narrowed his eyes as he came around to his point eventually.

“I can ask Aisy for you, but I can’t interfere with her choice.”

“Thank you.” Manuel breathed a sigh of relief. Since Matteo was willing to help, Manuel believed he was halfway toward success.

When Matteo returned home, Ainsley was still awake.

“Matteo, why are you so late?” Ainsley took out the soup for Matteo.

“I went back to my parent’s house. Did Jillian make it?” Matteo grabbed the bowl and took a sip.

“Well, why did you go back there?” Ainsley smiled.

“I have important things to discuss with my parents. It has been dealt with. Don’t worry.” Matteo patted Ainsley’s arm.

Matteo thought hard about how he should tell Manuel’s request to Ainsley. But he still could not come up with a reasonable excuse.

As he responded to Ainsley absent-mindedly, she noticed that something was wrong with Matteo.

“Matteo, do you want to say something to me?”

Matteo was surprised by her sensitivity, but he still chose to tell the truth. “Aisy, in a few days, Irene will be celebrating her twenty-five-year-old birthday. The Wade family made so much fanfare and even booked the Fog Isle Hotel. Many people have been invited, including the Easton family. But you are the only one on the list.”

Ainsley had heard about it.

She asked in confusion, “Matteo, you want me to go there?”

Matteo said in a deep voice, “I want you to go with Manuel.”

“Manuel?” Ainsley frowned. Matteo didn’t like her coming into contact with Manuel. Why was it different this time?

“Irene is about to lose her mind. She just needs a spark.” Matteo didn’t hide it from her.

A spark?

A smile appeared on Ainsley's face. She instantly knew Matteo's intentions and agreed to the suggestion. "Sure. I will go with Manuel."

Ainsley would do anything that would make Irene unhappy.

Ainsley would even approach Manuel, who she had always distanced herself from.

The next day, at Baldry Group.

In the conference room, Cason waited with a gloomy face. Today, he was going to sign a contract with a partner, a rare opportunity

that he gained with great difficulty. It took more than half a month of discussion before the date was decided yesterday.

Cason even canceled all his appointments just to sign the contract today.

In his hand was the contract. The project team took a full week to complete the contract.

The event was delayed for half an hour. The assistant walked in dejectedly. "Mr. Baldry, we've already called several times, but no one

picked it up. Even their public relations didn't respond."

Cason's face was ashen as he shook his head. "No need to call them,"

Since no one answered for such a long time, it meant that they had intercepted the calls.

Going back to the office, Cason thought the deal was over.

Sure enough. Two hours later, the partner called them back and said that they had signed a contract with another company that offered a price one point higher than Cason did.

The assistant hesitated, not sure if he should tell Cason the latest news.

"Just say it."

"Mr. Baldry, they signed a contract with the Wade family. This is a trap. The assistant complained in a low voice.

\*Alright. Off you go." Cason rubbed his head.

Anyone with a brain could tell this was the Wade family's revenge.

Cason thought that the counterattack would not come so quickly and timely. It came at the time when he was about to sign the

contract.

Outside the Baldry Group was a sports car. A rich woman walked into the building with a thermal container.

She was well-groomed. Her dress accentuated her curves. "Madam, good morning," the receptionist greeted her.

"I just happened to have time, so I dropped by to see Cason," Kaliyah said gently.

The receptionist looked around before whispering, "You came at the right time. We just lost a big deal. The chairman is upset."

Kaliyah asked in an undertone, "How come?"

Chapter 418 It's My Bad

The receptionist did not want to hide anything from Kaliyah, so she told her everything that had happened today.

Kaliyah glanced at the receptionist with a complicated expression. Just then, the elevator arrived and she took the thermos and

entered the elevator.

Cason's office was on the top floor. In a few seconds, Kaliyah arrived. When she left the elevator, the assistant happened to walk out of Cason's office with a worried expression. When he saw Kaliyah, he was stunned.

"Madam, you are here."

"How is he?"

"Mr. Baldry has a headache. You could go in and take a look." The assistant stepped aside.

Kaliyah had just entered when she saw Cason rubbing his forehead with one hand. She slowly walked over and placed the thermos on

the desk. She gently placed her hand on Cason's temple.

Before Cason opened his eyes, he smelled her perfume. "Kaliyah, why are you here today?"

Kaliyah said softly, "I thought I hadn't come to eat with you for a long time. \*\*\*is not playing around today, so she would take care

of the baby. I have time to come over."

In fact, there was another reason she didn't say. What happened last night caused her to not sleep well. She had been thinking about

the torn photos. What if Cason had a grudge?

In the past, she would not care about it, but now she would bear it in mind. They already had a child. Her son needed a father. She

wanted her son to grow up in a harmonious family environment.

She thought about what the receptionist had said. And then she said thoughtfully, "Why did the Wade family want to deal with the

Baldry family? There was no conflict between them.”

“Don’t worry. It is nothing more than a matter of rejecting the production line in the Wade Group. Brady remembered it and was

waiting for revenge.” Cason’s tone was cold. He knew that the Wade Group would definitely take revenge more than once.

Kaliyah had a complicated look in his eyes. He asked tentatively, “I know about this, but I am really curious. Why did you reject the

Wade Group’s proposal of buying the production line?”

In order to purchase the two production lines, Brady offered a lot of benefits, even exceeding the value of the production line itself.

No businessman could refuse such a transaction.

Cason was a businessman and a person who valued interests. She could not figure out why he would refuse.

Cason pursed his thin lips and did not answer. He was also thinking about what he wanted at the time. Perhaps it was because of what Irene had done to Ainsley. Or perhaps it was because Matteo was doing his best to fight against the Wade Group. It was not

easy for him to get a little better. He did not want to become an obstacle.

“You don’t understand what happened in the business field. Even if you agreed at that time, how could you know that Brady would play according to common sense?” he said indifferently.

Kaliyah opened the thermos and poured the soup out. The smell was very good. She pushed the soup in front of Cason. She said

gently. “It can’t be for the Easton family, right?”

“What do you mean?”

“Nothing, I just said it out. Cason, please stay out of the matter in the Wade Group, okay? Whether it was for Ainsley or for the Easton family, you rejected Brady. Promise me that you won’t interfere with the Easton family’s matters anymore, okay?” Kaliyah’s voice was very soft. She was afraid that she would get a negative answer from Cason.

Cason looked at her quietly until he closed his eyes tiredly. “I don’t know what you are talking about.”

Kaliyah sat opposite Cason with some disappointment. She stared at the photo frame beside Cason with a dazed expression. It was a

photo of her and Cason. She brought it over and placed it in this position. She hadn’t expected Cason to still keep it.

She couldn't help but say in disappointment, "Cason, you and I both know that the Wade family's predicament was jointly created by the Gage family and Easton family. You never cared about the power of the Gage family and have always been at odds with Matteo. There is only one possibility, it is for her."

Irene had always only hurt Ainsley. It was already good enough that he didn't add insult.

"Kaliyah, why are you so stubborn?" He suddenly thought of the tom photos.

"I've been stubborn?" Kaliyah suddenly stood up.

Her shoulders trembled, and she was about to lose control.

At last, she suppressed her emotions..

She took a deep breath and said, "Cason, I won't mention her anymore, but can you forget her? No matter if it's her photo or anything

else, I don't want to see it at home. I can't tolerate my husband thinking about other women when he lives with me."

Cason looked at Kaliyah's unwavering gaze. He knew that he had indeed gone a little overboard these past few days.

"Kaliyah, it's my bad," he said softly.

No matter what, he wanted to end this endless argument as soon as possible..

Seeing that he had finally given in, Kaliyah no longer pestered him. She served the bowl of soup to Cason again. "Cason, try it."

They did not say anything. The huge office was so quiet that only the sound of Cason having the soup could be heard.

That night, Cason came back early. It was rare that he did not go to the study to stay for several hours. Instead, he had a nice meal

with Kaliyah and took care of his son.

She did not say anything, but Cason stayed this time.

Leaning against Cason's arm, Kaliyah suddenly thought of those good times in the past. As long as Ainsley was gone, everything

could return.

That night, she slept soundly.

However, when she opened her eyes the next day, she habitually touched the side. It was as cold as ever, and then she let out a bitter

smile.

What was she looking forward to?



She hoped that Cason would treat her a little more gently on account of the child, but that was all.

The maids walked into the room one after another and pulled open the curtains to clean up.

In front of them, Kaliyah would still stubbornly pretend as if nothing had happened.

She was Cason's wife. As long as this title was still there, she could not be discouraged.

The chef had already prepared an exquisite breakfast Kaliyah washed up and went downstairs to eat.

The knife and fork made a crisp sound with the plate. She casually fiddled with the minced meat on the plate, her expression

seeming to be in a daze.

Before she finished eating, she was still thinking about the quarrel with Cason when she saw Perla bring in an invitation

"Mrs. Packer, this is from the Wade family."

Kaliyah took over the invitation. Was Irene going to hold a birthday banquet?

She looked at the gilded invitation in her hand and was silent for a long time. She \*\*\*Irene, but she had to admit that the Wade

family's banquet was indeed much more important than most of the banquets in Seattle.

It was subtle that the Wade family would send the invitation over.

There was a dispute between her and Irene in the past, and then there was a conflict between Brady and Cason. Why would the Wade

family send the invitation?

Chapter 419 You Know About It

Logically speaking, the Wade Group's invitation should have been sent yesterday. The reason why it was delayed for a day was probably that the Wade family wanted to teach her a lesson

But should Kaliyah go? And how?

If she could, Kaliyah certainly wanted to go. It would be best if she could attend with Cason.

When Cason returned home from work, before he could have a rest, he saw Kaliyah walking toward him.

He tried to be patient and loosened his tie, asking flatly. "How is it today?"

Kaliyah helped him take off his suit and said fawningly. "Pretty good.

Cason nodded. Just as he was about to head to the study, he realized that Kaliyah was looking at him hesitantly.

He stopped and stared at her. "What is it?" Cason asked in a cold tone.

Kalayah bit her lower lip and took out the invitation. She asked tentatively, "Cason, the Wade family has sent an invitation. Irene is holding a birthday party. Shall we go together?"

Recently, there had been many rumors about her and Cason's relationship. This was a good opportunity to make it clear.

Cason rubbed his head and refused her proposal without thinking. "No, you can't go."

The same invitation had long been sent to the Easton Group. At this critical time, Ainsley would attend.

Cason did not want Ainsley to see Kalayah standing beside him, even if he knew that he had no chance anymore.

"Why?" Kalayah raised her voice in disbelief.

She couldn't stand Cason's attitude toward her anymore. Why could he reject her so coldly? Tears instantly welled up in Kalayah's eyes. "I am your wife, and I gave birth to a child for you. Are you so against showing up with me? Or are you afraid of being seen by

Ainsley?"

Cason was indifferent. "I didn't restrict your freedom. You can go shopping or go anywhere you want."

"Cason, ever since I gave birth to a child, you've never brought me to attend any event with you. I heard that the Wade Group is very high-profile. I want to attend with you." Kalayah looked at Cason expectantly.

"Do you really want to go to Irene's birthday party? Don't you \*\*\*her the most?" Cason picked up the invitation and casually threw it

into the trash can.

"Anyway, if she dares to invite me, I dare to go. With you there, I am not afraid of anything Kalayah added, "Or are you really afraid of being seen by Ainsley?"

"Don't mention her again. I don't want to hear her name from you," Cason said coldly.

"Do you really like her that much?" Kalayah asked, her face pale, and she felt distressed.

"I will be good to our son. I will leave the Baldry family's assets to him and let you live a good life."

Kalayah wanted more than that. "What about you? Are you a good husband? You don't even want to sleep in the same bed as me. Do you \*\*\*me so much?"

Cason no longer wanted to hear her complain. He had heard too much and was almost numb.

He didn't bother to talk to Kalayah and turned to go upstairs.

Kalayah wanted to go crazy, but she didn't want to be laughed at by others. She could only grit her teeth and endured it.

When she calmed down, Kalayah made up her mind that no matter what Cason said, she would go to Irene's birthday party.

Not only did she have to go, but Kaliyah also had to keep a high profile.

Kaliyah thought of the newly bought luxurious dresses in her wardrobe

She couldn't wait to go back to her room and take them out to spread them on the bed.

They could bond with each other slowly. If Kaliyah could make Cason proud of her in front of outsiders, she didn't believe that Cason

would still be indifferent.

Kaliyah was tempted and hurriedly put on the dress.

She had to try and see which one was the prettiest

However, when she stood in front of the mirror and saw her figure at a close distance, Kaliyah was stunned instantly.

Kaliyah's eyes widened as she looked at herself in the mirror in disbelief.

She took steps back until....

When she tripped on the bed, Kaliyah dared to believe that the woman in the mirror was herself.

How could this be?

Kaliyah's hands trembled as she took off all the clothes. The love handles were on the side of her body, and there were some thin

marks. They looked especially \*\*\*\*\*.

She gently touched the marks and then rubbed her skin as if she had gone mad. Kaliyah didn't stop even when it turned red.

These were stretch marks. Kaliyah had seen these \*\*\*marks when she was in the hospital, but the doctor said that they would -disappear later.

These days, Kaliyah had been thinking about how to make Cason change his mind, but she had never taken good care of herself.

Under the pressure from Cason and the child, Kaliyah finally \*\*\*herself crazy. Before she was even more distressed, Kaliyah looked at the clothes hanging in the wardrobe innermost

In the Gage's house.

After treating Serina last time, Ainsley did not go back that night and stayed in the Gage's house for the next two days.

"Manuel, I feel much better. How is Ainsley?" Serina asked Manuel..

"She is fine. She is just worried about you."

"Manuel, I know that Ainsley wants me to stop relying on her too much, so I have been enduring it for the past two days," Serina said.

Serina understood what Ainsley said and was willing to cooperate with Ainsley to accept the new treatment, but this process was very difficult.

In these two days, every time she woke up from a nightmare, Serina could not help but want to contact Ainsley. When she held her phone and was about to press the dial key, Serina held back.

Ainsley had put in a lot of effort to treat Serina. How could Serina not insist?

“Serina, you’re great.”

Serina looked at Manuel excitedly. “Manuel, how are you and Ainsley? Have you made up yet?”

She only wanted Ainsley and Manuel to make up quickly. Only Ainsley was the sister-in-law in Serina’s heart.

“I’m afraid she won’t forgive me,” Manuel said with a bitter smile.

He had tried his best these past few days, but Ainsley seemed to have distanced him.

“Manuel, you won’t give up, right? You can’t give up! You’ve pursued her for so long! Anyway, you can’t give up.” Serina’s eyes widened.

“I won’t give up,” Manuel shook his head with a bitter smile.

He had fallen for Ainsley a few years ago. There was only Ainsley in his heart, and there was no way he could accept anyone else.

“That’s good. Don’t forget what you promised me. You said you would have Ainsley as my sister-in-law. You almost lied to me before. You can’t lie to me again.” Serina pouted.

She recalled what she saw on the phone about Irene’s birthday and was curious. “Manuel, are you going to attend Irene’s birthday party?”

“You know about it?” He seemed to have never told Serina about this.

Chapter 420 So Special

Serina raised her phone and said with a frown. “The news about her birthday has gone viral on the Internet, and many people got the invitations. They even said that the Wade family’s party this time must be very lively. Even if I don’t want to, I’ll know about it because of the news.”

Manuel looked at Serina with curiosity and asked, “Serina, do you want to go?”

“No!” Serina waved her hand. “I don’t want to go to such an occasion. Those people always simper. Also, I don’t believe that Irene will be so kind as to invite us. Who knows what she is up to? And I don’t want to wish her a happy birthday. I want her to cry every day and can’t \*\*\*\*Ainsley again.”

“But this time, Aisy will go with me.” Manuel raised his eyebrows.

Serina suddenly stood up. “What? Is Ainsley going there? No. Manuel, stop Ainsley. Irene will definitely think of a way to deal with

her.”

Manuel pressed Serina’s shoulder and let her sit down. He leaned close to her and whispered, “Do you understand now?”

Serina cracked a smile. “That would be best, but I still don’t want to go over and see those people. At that time, Manuel, you have to

protect Ainsley.”

“Serina, why don’t you go to rest first?”

Serina returned to her room. Manuel looked at the message sent by Roman on the phone and pondered for a while.

On the day before the party, Irene looked at the dresses on the bed in a daze. Every dress was expensive. They were all custom-made and high-fashion. Many rich young women could not get one. But at that \*\*\*, those dresses were placed there, waiting for Irene

to choose.

If it were a few months ago, Irene would have enjoyed it, but now it was different.

Clara brought a dress wrapped in a bag and said respectfully, “Ms. Wade, this is a gift from Mr. Hume.”

Irene did not look at it and casually threw the dress in the corner of the bed. If not for Daniel, there wouldn’t be so many dresses here.

When did the Wade family have to rely on the power of the other families?

It probably started when the Wade family began to go downhill since Manuel called off the engagement.

However, Irene still could not understand why Brady would announce the birthday party at such a sensitive time.

Now that the Wade family was at a critical \*\*\*, although the crisis with Applegath had been resolved, they still had to prevent the other families from making trouble.

In any case, since the party had been finalized, Irene had to attend, and she had to attend most stunningly. Irene wanted everyone in Seattle to know that she would not be crushed because of

Manuel.

On the same day, Ainsley received the dress Manuel had sent.

As early as when he confirmed that Ainsley was going to attend the party, Matteo began to look for the most suitable dress for Ainsley. How sad would it be for Irene to be overshadowed at her own party?

And their goal was to let Irene be defeated on the most important occasion.

Ainsley opened the box and took out the eye-catching dress from it.

Matteo quietly walked in and took the dress from Ainsley's hand, stroking the light cloth. "It's made by the most famous master in Italy, and many women spent a lot of money just to get this dress, but no one really made it. I didn't expect it to be owned by Manuel."

"Is it expensive?"

"Expensive?" Matteo said with a faint smile, "It can't be measured by money. To provoke Irene, Manuel indeed spent a lot of money."

1/3

Matteo didn't tell Ainsley that Manuel did that not only to provoke Irene but also to make Ainsley wear this dress.

Ainsley did not look at the dress anymore but looked at Matteo curiously. "Matteo, why did you get off work early today?"

Matteo shook his head and put a box in front of Ainsley. "I just got it. I can't wait to bring it to you."

"What is this?"

"Open it and take a look."

Before she opened it, Ainsley had guessed what was inside such an exquisite box.

Other than jewelry, it couldn't be anything else.

Blue diamonds had always been precious and luxurious. The most famous one was the Heart of the Ocean.

Although this one was only an imitation of the Heart of the Ocean, it was dazzling enough.

"I got someone to customize it a month ago. I just got it today." Matteo took out the diamond necklace and placed it on Ainsley's neck. "Wear it tomorrow."

"Okay." Ainsley nodded with a smile.

On the day of the party, the makeup artist came over at three in the afternoon to help Ainsley put on makeup for two whole hours.

When Manuel came to pick her up, she had just put on makeup and had not brought any jewelry.

Ainsley took out the necklace Matteo had brought back yesterday. Just as she was about to put it on, she saw Manuel approach and take the necklace away. "Let me help you with that."

She did not refuse. Ainsley wore her hair up and got close to Manuel.

The \*\*\*\*silk dress was beautiful against the light, and it flattered Ainsley's fabulous figure. She looked very charming in the fluted dress.

The collar highlighted her beautiful neck, and her delicate collarbone showed up.

Manuel gently helped Ainsley wear the necklace, and her skin was rather fair against the dark blue necklace.

He gently stroked her collarbone, not daring to touch the necklace.

“It’s so special.”

Ainsley glanced at him. “Thank you, Mr. Gage.”

They got into the silver Maybach together. The driver was the Pearl Hotel’s most famous chef, Roman. He looked at Ainsley in amazement, a lollipop in his \*\*\*.

“Ms. Easton, long time no see.”

Ainsley smiled faintly. “Chef Heyman, why are you the driver?”

Roman laughed. “The one who is not a good driver can’t be a good chef. Mr. Gage likes to force me to work more. I, a cook, am a driver at the \*\*\*. It is a waste of talent. Ms. Easton, you have to tell Mr. Gage to give me a raise. This way, you can contribute to my good life with Lainey.”

Hearing this, Ainsley could not help but laugh. It was hard to imagine that such a talkative cook would do as Manuel said.

“Okay, Mr. Gage, did you hear that? He took my best friend as a cover. It is not good for me not to say something.”

Manuel did not answer. He suddenly bent over and fastened her seat belt. “\*\*\*you say.”

Ainsley, who originally wanted to continue teasing Manuel, was now speechless. She flushed, but fortunately, after Manuel helped her fasten the seat belt, he sat back.

Roman chuckled. “Mr. Gage, I really didn’t expect you to be like this.

“If you don’t concentrate on driving, I think you can’t take your vacation anymore,” Manuel said softly.